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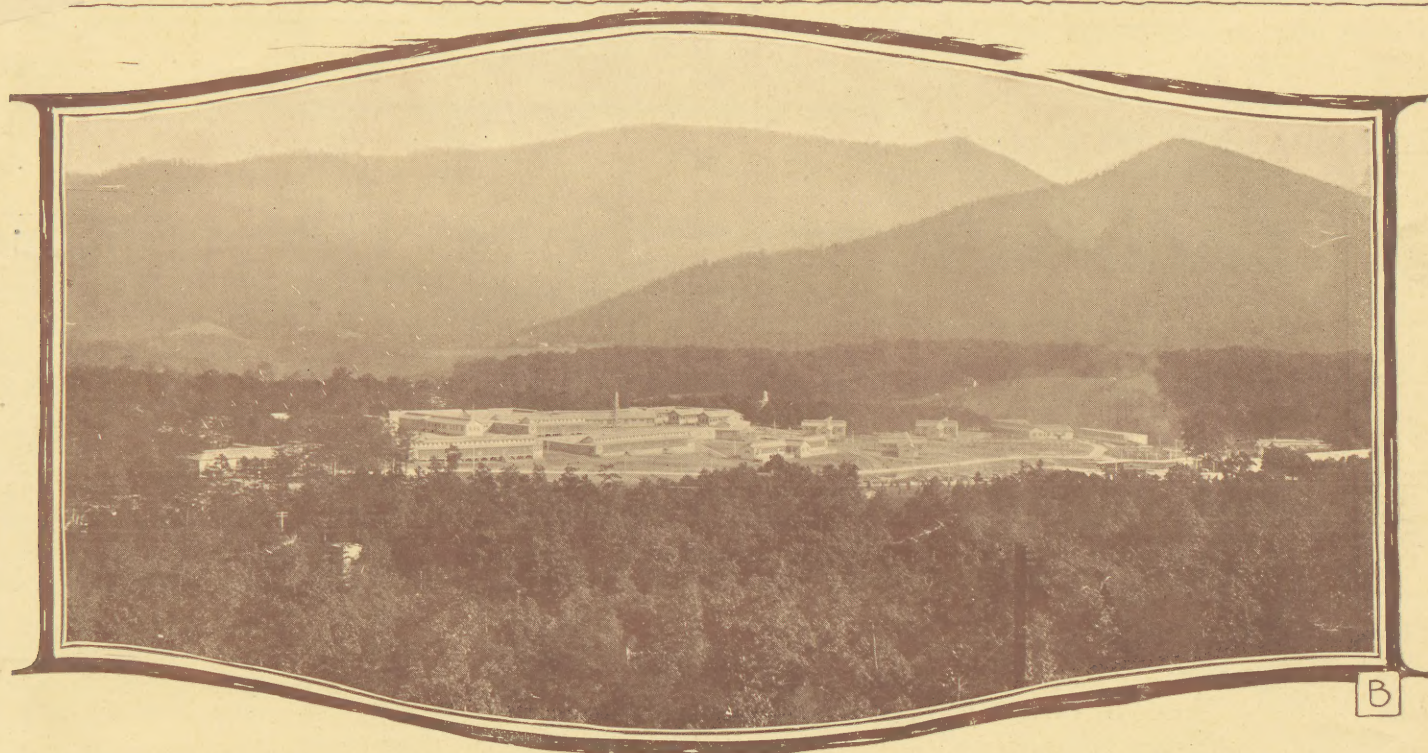
# The OTEEN

OFFICIAL WEEKLY OF U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL No. 19, OTEEN, NORTH CAROLINA  
PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF THE SURGEON GENERAL OF THE ARMY

V. No. 5

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1919

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## ANNIVERSARIES

*By looking backward we can often gain an insight into what the future holds for us.*

*A year ago No. 1 Volume I of Oteen appeared and has regularly greeted us since, keeping us in touch with one another and informing interested friends outside of G. H. 19. In that time some four thousand patients have entered the hospital. All but eleven hundred have left, a large part of that number going back home restored to health. Some nine hundred Detachment men also have been readers during the past year. This Hospital paper, The Oteen, has met and well filled a demand for such a journal.*

*What a tremendous year has passed—the year of the Armistice—the humbling of the greatest military Autocracy in the History of the World by the free Democracies! What will the next twelve months bring us? A great demand for American citizens, sound in mind and body, will surely be one of the larger needs for the next year. There are opportunities here for all of us along these lines. Let us get together in word and act in the serious business of getting well and in fitting ourselves to take our place as more efficient citizens in the daily life of a country to whom we owe so much.*

*W. Hyster*

Lieut-Colonel, M. C., U. S. A.  
Commanding.





## Back Home

There is just the Store  
where you find the things  
you like to wear—where  
shopping is a pleasure.

---

In Asheville, that store is

### Cadison's

*A Fashion Shop for Ladies*

FOURTEEN BILTMORE AVENUE

## BUDDY!

DON'T MISS THE  
RING LARDNER  
SERIES  
IN OUR SUNDAY EDITION

---

Spend a pleasant hour a day  
reading

### THE ASHEVILLE CITIZEN

"Your Newspaper"

ON SALE AT THE CANTEEN

**W**E are handling a good many of the Soldiers'  
Accounts, and we will Welcome  
Your Business.



## CITIZENS BANK

EDWIN L. RAY, *President*  
JNO. A. CAMPBELL, *Cashier*  
WM. F. DUNCAN, *Asst. Cashier*

Opposite Postoffice

Asheville, N. C.



# The OTEEN

(Indian for "Chief Aim")

LT. COL. WM. J. Lyster

CAPT. CHAS. O. PURINTON, M.C., U.S.A.

Commanding  
Advisor

HOSP. SERGT. RUSSELL RADFORD, Editor-in-Chief

SERGT. 1/CL. EDWIN LOEWY, Business Manager

MR. MATHEW BEECHER, Art Editor



B

Vol. V.

Saturday, November 8, 1919.

No. 4

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice,  
Oteen, N. C. Subscription rates, \$1.00 for seven-  
teen weeks, postpaid. Five cents the copy.

The stage is all set for the first birthday of the new world-wide democracy, to use the C. O.'s expression. Yet our minds cannot but revert back to just one year ago when the glad news came that the war had "busted." We'll say it was a lusty birth—with the former C. O., Col. Hoagland, trying to have himself heard above the din created by fifteen hundred leather lungs in front of the Administration Building. That was a day, we'll say.

This is a festive day also for The Oteen. One year young we are! An unruly youngster we've proven at times, yet we like to feel that we've filled a real need in this year. If the good Lord and the Surgeon General provides—the old organ will be functioning for some time yet.—with their help and yours and ours.

Do you remember a particular teacher, back in the old grammar school days, who subtly inspired you to go on through high school?

Do you recall that high school teacher who planted some thing within your very soul that caused you to continue your education on into college—or, if not college, yet gave you a vision of what the future might hold for you providing you carried on?

And when the president of the school board talked to your class about the bigger things in life weren't you inspired?

How many of us would have carried on without those inspirations?

The disabled soldier is almost a child again. He has faced hardships, seen horrors, done things and lived things which no word picture can describe. He has passed

through those bitter days when the future appeared so dark that it was worse than death.

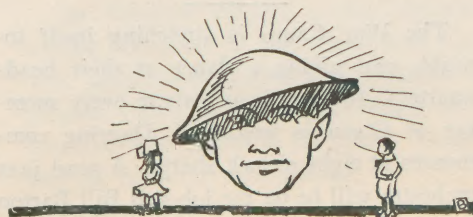
And now he is back in our hospital, our camp. Don't blame him if he wants a rest, wants to have his own way. Don't discard him because he can't understand what all this is about—this reconstruction business.

Just remember that unless behind your efforts there is a soul—the same human interest—the inspirational methods which surrounded us back in the school days, very few of these disabled men will be taught to carry on.

Compulsory attendance in the hospital schools and shops won't do it. Rigid military methods directed, as is necessary, at the entire group won't do it. It takes the personal contact between the disabled man and the instructor. It takes the subtle influence of the doctor, the educational officer, the commanding officer of the hospital—an interest which will inspire these men to go to work, to grasp every opportunity to overcome their handicaps.

Witness the scene of General Scott messing with the disabled soldiers, talking to them, and by his every word and action imbuing them with the desire for a better future.

Put a soul into Reconstruction.



"Service Clubs" are to supersede organized welfare activities in this and other camps and the hospitals after the 1st of this month, and the soldier may feel as proud of being a member of one of these army clubs as the civilian of his connection with a local city club. The activities of the Y. M., Y. W., and K. C., and other welfare organizations at the army posts in this country are to be taken over and operated by the army under jurisdiction of the local camp commander through an Education and Recreation Officer attached to his staff, which in the case of Oteen is Major Baggs, with Mr. Thayer, the live wire x-Y. M. C. A. man as his first assistant. All club features for both officers and men heretofore supplied by these welfare organizations will be provided by the "Service Clubs." Duties performed heretofore by secretaries and assistants will be handled by officers, enlisted men and certain civilian personnel. Taking the place of the Y. W. Hostess House there will be a certain number of women who will act as hostess for such clubs, whose duty will be to create and carry out welfare work in camp. Expenses of the clubs, including upkeep, personnel, repairs, etc., will be met from government funds apportioned according to needs in each case. Cafeterias will be taken over by the Post exchange and operated to the extent necessary to meet the needs of the post.

Certain Red Cross activities will be maintained, including home service, recreational and entertainment programs for sick, wounded and convalescent in army hospitals, and communication service in these hospitals, the last two being for patients only. It is only a question of time when they follow suit with the other welfare organizations and are thrown into the melting pot under government control.

An Aurora housewife is so painfully neat that she makes life miserable for her family. One of her rules is that all members of the household must remove their shoes before entering the house. "Bill" she remonstrated one day with her husband. "I found a grease spot on one of the dining room chairs and I think it came off of those pants you wear in the shop." A brief silence ensued, then a volcanic eruption. "Well, Mirandy, for the last fifteen years I've taken off my shoes every time I came into the house, but I'll be hanged if I'll go further."

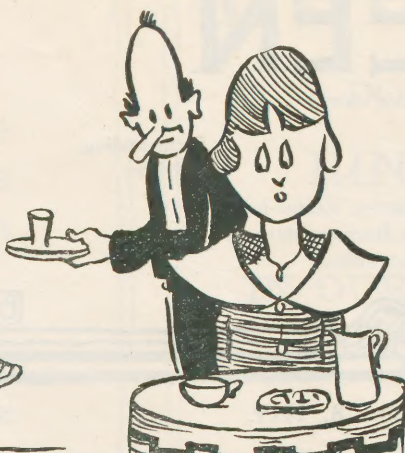


# Now that the War is Over

Interviewing Oteen's "Four Hundred" By Burchit



BUCK PRIVATE O.U.KID—WHO SAW LIMITED SERVICE AT FORT MULE, ARKANSAS—SAYS THAT NOW PEACE HAS BEEN DECLARED—HE CAN TAKE HIS PET DASCHUND OUT OF THE CELLAR WOOF! WOOF!



MISS IMA PEACH POPULAR RECONSTRUCTION AID CONFIDED OVER A CUP OF — CHOCOLATE THAT THE WAR IS NOT OVER — AS HIGH PRIESTESS OF THE AMALGAMATED TEA FIGHTERS — SHE PREDICTS GREAT ACTIVITY AMONG THE LOUNGE LIZARDS IN THE WILLARD AND RALEIGH SECTORS

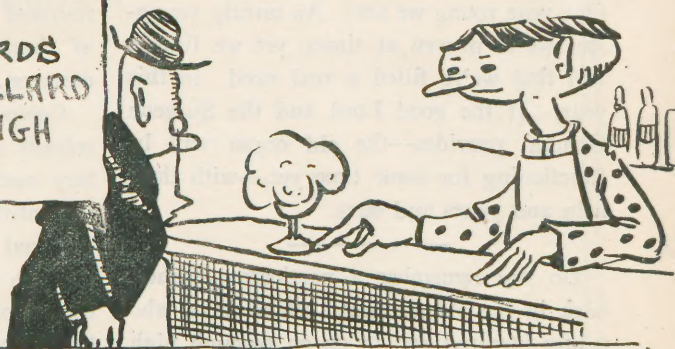


T. WILBUR SCORCH FIRST CLASS COOK WHO WILL BE DISCHARGED SOON REGRETS LEAVING THE ARMY — SAID HE — "IT IS MERELY JUMPING FROM THE FRYING-PAN INTO THE FIRE—A WIFE AND MOTHER-IN-LAW AWAIT ME AT HOME"



SGT. BLIMP—OF THE PILL ROLLERS FORMERLY WITH THE NORWEGIAN FLYING CORPS IS UP IN THE AIR—A LETTER FROM HOME STATES THAT HIS NEW-BORN SON HAS BEEN NAMED "BALLAST"—WE BELIEVE THE OLD BLIMP NEEDS A LITTLE BALLAST—

BURCHIT



CORP. AXEL CRUTCH, FORMERLY A BARTENDER FROM OSHKOSH, SAYS THAT PROHIBITION HAS UPSET ALL HIS PLANS — CORP. CRUTCH WAS REFUSED DISCHARGE — THE BOARD THOUGHT HIS EXCUSES TOO LAME

## LOST

On Friday between Officers Ward 2 and the Hostess House, or between Hostess House and Administration Building, a pearl and diamond brooch.

Will be glad to reward the finder if left at the Hostess House.

Mrs. R. M. Smith.

## BIG HOP AT THE W.C.S. TONIGHT

The War Camp is stretching itself to-night, and giving a dance at their headquarters, 16 Broadway, where every member of Oteen is welcome. Dancing commences at eight o'clock sharp. A good jazz orchestra will be on the job—and Bill Barton promises to have something new in the eating line. So, come all, and come early.

## POOR LIASON

The ex-soldier's arm stole around her waist. Zero hour was arriving.

"Dearest," he murmured. "Tell me—do you like corned beef?"

"Oh, I just dote on it," (Dearest was surprised but anxious to please.)

And so they were not married but lived happily ever after.



# CAPS & CAPE

*Deo et Humanitate*

## THE SEASON OPENS

Whether you want to play or work the new organization of women of the women of the post will interest you for they are going to do a little of everything. On Tuesday evening October 21 a get-together meeting was held at the Little Red Cross and committees have been organized for all kinds of social activities. As the notices of these appear on the social bulletin board sign up and get into the fun for the coming winter.

We hereby introduce our elected chairmen:

Miss Becher.....dances.  
Miss Lunger.....gymnasium class.  
Miss Quinn.....dramatics  
Miss Randall.....modern language classes.  
Miss Schwinn.....music.  
Miss Pye.....aesthetic dancing.  
Mrs. Harter.....current events.  
Miss Straight.....entertainments.  
Miss Zolnomska.....house.

## A REAL PLACE NOW

The Little Red Cross used to be a place to spoon and coon—And watch the moon! And—if you didn't happen to have a hand You were just out of luck, you know— 'Cause you wouldn't dare to play and sing For there were couples in the north, south, east and west

Just wherever they considered best!  
So you'd pass and look in and—then  
Back to the barracks again. But now—

Somehow——

You don't feel that way—because  
There aren't any rules or laws—  
As to the purpose of the place  
Everybody's welcome  
To play cards and dance and sing,  
'Neverything.

So when you pass you step right in and then  
You don't want to go to the barracks again.

## TIMELY TALES FROM THREE

Mrs. Williams roped one trunk and left it under her bed, the other she took on a furlough with her. Miss Batsford will be lonesome in so much space in their room now.

★ ★

Several of our family on leave this month. Among them are Miss Boyd, Trenaham, and Drake.

★ ★

Have you notice how little Hicky eats and how late her light burns. Yes she is lonesome. He has been discharged from service.

★ ★

Lena is on night duty, cheer up, there are just 30 days in this month.

★ ★

Wanted—To exchange hands with Rookie—some starry night.

★ ★

"Pye" was badly crushed Sunday when the 3:10 left Asheville.

★ ★

Did you know that we had a Hickman in our quarters with a Straight Browne Beard.

★ ★

Shaw, Maloney isn't lonesome.

★ ★

Eyes Right, Bobby, Norr-is that walk regulation.

★ ★

Curley locks, curley locks, sweet of mine,  
My Rose of N. W. II, how thine eyes do shine.

★ ★

Veesy's "Ba'er" may be big but he is tame and well trained.

★ ★

On Tuesday evening a most delightful sewing was held in the Little Red Cross. The girls made many new curtains and pillows which will add very much to the homelike atmosphere of the place. Come in and see us in our new clothes.

## THE JOY OF LIVING IN NURSE'S WARD II WOULD NOT BE HALF SO GREAT WITHOUT——

Miss Massacre's .....	Perfect health
Miss McDaniel's .....	Wild Days
Miss Taft's .....	Uncle Bill
Miss McNeil's .....	Popularity
Miss Elliott's .....	Transfer
Miss Leeper's .....	Dreams
Miss Royer's .....	Trays
Miss Jessen's .....	Itch
Miss Curtin's .....	Disposition
Mrs. Coleman's .....	Clairvoyant Powers
Miss Heist's .....	Night Watch man
Miss Jarvie's .....	"Short" Stories
Miss Withhart's .....	Purple Tan
Miss William's .....	Warbling
Miss Gillece's .....	Freckle cream
Miss McMillan's .....	Solitude
Miss Trickey's .....	Diamond Dyeing
Miss Shoemaker's .....	Telephone Calls
Miss Gitchel's .....	Tatting
Miss Shuettler's .....	Curls
Miss Vance's .....	Wireless Telegraphy
Miss Sassaman's .....	Pots and Pans
Miss Halloran's .....	K. of C.
Miss Shute's .....	Speed
Miss Thompson's .....	Acrobatic Stunts
Miss Denton's .....	Sunday Knight
Miss Swetman's .....	Family
Miss Bellanger's .....	Tonsils
Miss Joyce's .....	Thirty Days
Miss Keeler's .....	Board Walk
Miss Ruth's .....	Dates
Mrs. Hayes' .....	Husband
Miss Honan's .....	Majors and Sinuses
Miss Nigl's .....	Giggle
Miss Lee's .....	Voice
Miss Patterson's .....	Lov'me Heart
Miss Chanloupkie's .....	Superflous Flesh
Miss Jones' .....	Samples
Miss Robinson's .....	Ability

Signed——

Committee of Three  
Underweight,  
Uncertain.  
Unmarried



### THE C. O. HOBNOBBING WITH ROYALTY

A special invitation has been extended to Col. Lyster, commandant of Oteen, to attend the reception being tendered by the British Legation at Washington on November 13th, at which time the Prince of Wales will present British war medals. The Col. has accepted and leaves in ample time to be on deck for the big party.

It will be recalled that Col. Lyster served as Liaison Officer with the Medical Service, British Army, on the Staff of Sir Alfred Keogh, General Director of the British Medical service.

### KING "AL" CHIRPS A MESSAGE

A tender message of affection and sympathy for soldiers in our army hospitals suffering from wounds of war was delivered by King Albert of Belgium on behalf of his people in his address to the House of Representatives on the occasion of the visit of the King, Queen, and Crown Prince Leopold, Duke of Brabant.

"The intervention of the American army was the decisive factor in determining the victory," said the King. "I pay my respectful and sincere homage to the officers, the soldiers and sailors who fell for a great cause on the battlefields of Europe and in the defense of the seas.

"The hearts of Belgians, whom those heroes helped to liberate from the domination of the enemy, go out in profound gratitude to the wounded. In their name I address to the wounded of the great war the assurance of our affection and sympathy."

### CLAIMS TO FINANCE DIRECTOR

All claims for private lost, damaged or destroyed in the military service, of discharged officers, enlisted men, members of the Army Nurse Corps and casual officers, who are unable to secure the appointment of a Board of Officers as prescribed in subparagraph b, paragraph 726, Army Regulations, as changed, will be submitted to the Director of Finance for the action of the Board of Officers appointed by the Director of Finance.

### "CASEY JONES"

The patient said just before he died,  
There's two more treatments that you have not tried.

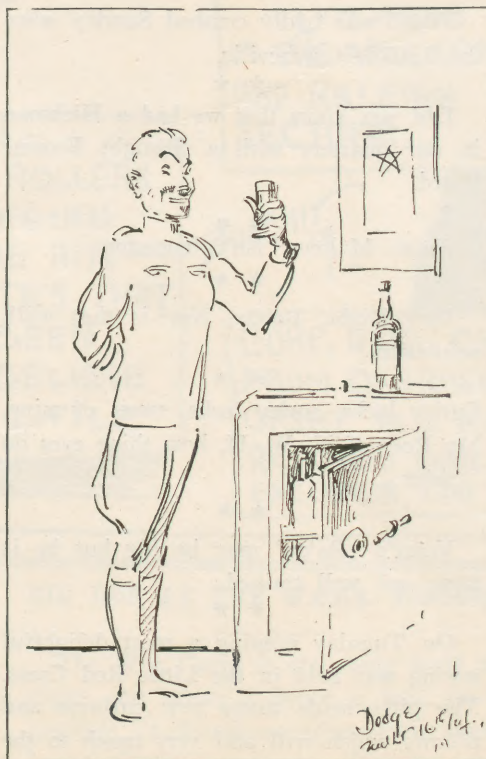
The doctor said, What can they be?  
The Dakin solution and the old C. C.

### POST EXCHANGE BEING ENLARGED "LIVE WIRE" WHITE NOW STEWARD

The Post Exchange has been given a new lease of life in the last fortnight and while it still comes under the jurisdiction of the army, the mode of running the institution has been drastically changed, which is much in the favor of the patrons of the 'post store.'

The enlisted men acting as clerks have been released, and qualified civilian employees substituted. Mr. White our popular x-Detachment Commander and Personnel Adjutant has been chosen by the command to act as Steward. The contemplated changes—and the amount of steam displayed by Mr. White and his newly augmented crew speaks well for the future of the Post Exchange.

Charge of the Hostess House and cafeteria will come under the supervision of the Post Exchange, and the present day Post Exchange restaurant will be reduced to a lunch counter activity. The space now in use as the Post Exchange will be devoted to a display room carrying a full line of suits, shoes, uniforms, military trunks, specialties, notions, etc. for the Nurses, Aides, Officers and particular enlisted men. Mr. White informs us that he'll be in a perfect position to secure anything that may flit across your fancy—from a pack of pins to a fur coat. If he hasn't it in stock, ask, and he'll have it in thirty minutes.



Lips that Touch Liquor Shall Never  
Touch Mine.

### OTTISVILLE CLOSED—WE GET 125 MEN

General Hospital No. 14, Ottisville, N. Y. has been closed by order of the War Department effective November 1st. Ottisville specialized on general recuperative cases and pulmonary afflictions. Oteen is falling heir to 125 patients, and Wednesday of this week the camp was in quite a bustle in anticipation of their arrival. Two special wards have been opened up, and everything will be done to make the men happy additions to the Oteen family.

### SUPPER TO THE PATIENT NURSES

On Saturday evening November the first, a very delightful supper was given to the nurse patients by Miss Clement, House Mother, Mrs. Rankin, Librarian and Mrs. Pietsch, Assistant House Mother. Supper was served at small tables arranged on the stage of the Red Cross House, which was very attractively decorated with autumn leaves and yellow chrysanthemums. Col. and Mrs. Lyster, Mr. Hambader and Miss Belle Campbell of Asheville were the guests of honor.

An enjoyable feature of the evening was the music rendered by Mr. Larkin Rogers, a patient in the hospital.

### SPEAKING OF PARTIES

Anyone who didn't understand what a regular Halloween party was, sure had it thoroughly illustrated last Friday night. Everybody was a good fellow that night. There was everything from a ghost to a real honest to goodness clown. Everywhere you looked there was something to eat—doughnuts dangling from the rafters, pop-corn on the table and cider on tap. We want to thank Miss March for her thankfulness while on leave, she donated the wherewithal to decorate. And to Miss Beebee and committee, many thanks for the artistic decorations. Last but not least, credit goes to our general helper, Miss Reed—and a little "Straightway" too. We know, that we can have a real party at Oteen.

A young lady was testing a middle-aged captain, returned from the front, about his unmilitary appearance.

"And why are you bald?" she roguishly inquired.

"Madam," returned the warrior, bowing, "it's through my junior officers stepping over my head."



# The BATTLES of BRUNO

## (Oteen's Own War Story)

By MAJOR DAMMSORE

### Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

(As an "ad writer" Bruno may have the guy that does the old jimmy pipe stuff pushed clean into the Atlantic but as a golfer he makes a good pick and shovel engineer. He proved this conclusively in the last chapter when he and his big boss, the Honorable Hector Puffer, President of the Blow-out Auto Tire Company, went out on the links for a friendly little game. The game turned out to be about as friendly as the present occupation of Fiume and now Bruno is sitting in the club house very low in his mind wondering if it is worth the Struggle.)

### CHAPTER XLI

"By gum," said Bruno to himself on his way home that night. "I know what I'm going to do."

He was terribly excited. Apparently something he had read in his evening paper had worked him up to an unusual state. At any rate he spent all that night tossing about in his bed and next morning you could have told by looking at him that here was a young man who had made up his mind concerning matters of the gravest import.

The moment that the Honorable Hector came snarling and fuming into his office and quickly pulled down the shade to keep the glorious and much-advertised sunlight out of the place ('our factories are literally drenched with sunlight' is the way the advertisement reads), Bruno opened the door and, with the same determined look on his face, marched up to the desk of the president. The latter looked at Bruno with a most disagreeable frown.

"What do you want?" he barked.

Bruno folded his arms like this Napoleon bird, glowered gloomily, and in a low horrid voice, croaked out the one word, "Justice."

"What do you mean—justice?" snapped the Honorable, "don't you know that you shouldn't talk like that around here? Suppose some of the hands heard you."

"I want justice," repeated Bruno, "and if I don't get it—beware."

So saying he darted a venomous glare at the Honorable, who sat with his mouth

open, rolling his eyes in amazement, whirled on his heel and strode out of the room, pausing only at the door to hiss "beware," again. When he had gone the Honorable peevishly began to read his mail with a puzzled air. "What is the matter with that simp?" he kept muttering to himself.

Three minutes later a whistle shrilled down the hall. It was so loud and insistent that one of the draughting clerks in the engineering department who had but recently been let out of this man's Army, jumped off his chair and ran wildly about the room saying, "all right, Sarge, I'm coming as fast as I can."



*I am calling myself out on strike*

The Honorable Hector leapt to his feet at the sound of the whistle and ran into the hall. There a strange sight met his eyes.

Coming down the hall was Bruno with his hat and coat on, blowing heartily into a top kick's whistle. Straight down the hall he came, while from every office startled faces watched his majestic progress.

As Bruno came abreast of him the Honorable thrust out a hand trembling with the rage that shook his whole huge frame.

"What's this?" What do you mean by this? Where are you going? What are you doing?" he bellowed.

Bruno looked at him with a contemptuous sneer.

"I am calling myself out on strike," he said, "here are my demands."

And before the Honorable Hector could stop him Bruno thrust a paper into the Honorable's outstretched hand and disappeared down the hall blowing his whistle.

The Honorable looked after his departing back with eyes that fairly started from their sockets and then his gaze fell upon the paper. This is what was written on it.

"Demands of Bruno, ad writer, member of Ad Writers, Lunchers, and Golf Players' Council.

"1st demand—that, while playing the game of golf with the president of Blow-out Auto Tire Company, Bruno be no longer subjected to such opprobrious comment as 'hit it, you big dub', Oh! What a rotten shot!' or the like.

"2d. demand—that, Bruno be allowed two and one-half hours for lunch and first choice of French pastry.

"3d demand—that, Bruno be allowed at least three mornings a week to dictate to the little black-haired stenog. with the blue eyes that is now monopolized by said president.

Until these demands are answered to his complete satisfaction Bruno will continue to exercise his sacred rights of free bargaining and protest against his oppression by remaining out on strike.

"Defiantly submitted.

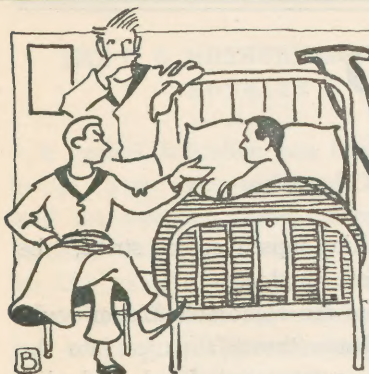
"Bruno,

"Member A. W. L. G. P. C."  
(To be continued.)

### NEW RECONSTRUCTION CHIEF

The office of the Chief of the Educational Service is now occupied by Capt. Frank E. Sanborn. He comes direct from Walter Reed General Hospital where he was stationed for eleven months. Previous to that he was in charge of the Educational Department at U. S. A. General Hospital No. 31 at Carlisle, Pa. at the time of its transition from the Indian School to a Hospital. Capt. Sanborn is a mechanical engineering graduate of the Mass. Institute of Technology. He has been connected with engineering colleges for many years in charge of the shopwork courses.





There was a strange Captain on the grounds Halloween night. This was a rather short Captain with bright blue eye and a black mustache. A Sam Brown belt added to the picturesqueness of this person. As the post in front of the Administration Building was passed the guards snapped into attention and saluted nicely. Captain Montgomery, making rounds with the supervisor, snapped a salute with a "Good evening, Captain!" A patient of I-2 stood at perfect attention to explain "I would have been in bed Sir, but I just came in from the Red Cross, Sir." On I-5 the night nurse was giving out nourishments at 1 minute of nine. "Here, what's this Nine o'clock and these men not in bed?" demanded the Captain in thunderous tones. "Well, Captain," said the nurse in a meek little voice, "I can't send these men to bed hungry. However I can try to start nourishments earlier after this." Then the patients slipped quietly by the kitchen door

# Ward Gossip

EDITED BY THE PATIENTS

There was a nurse named Brown  
Who ne'er did frown  
When on I-7

'Twas just heaven.  
She was there to cheer,  
Always floating near.

"A wonderful nurse," the boys said,  
As she tucked them snugly into bed.  
Sgt. Christmas she left until the last  
Not because it was a wearisome task,  
Rather, because the "last shall be first;"  
And thus it was in the heart of this nurse.  
The seasons' change they ne'er did note  
And romance large in their eyes was wrote.  
And that is how in October  
Into Asheville came her soldier.  
And she found it was *Marry Christmas*.

★ ★

How do you do it Drake; Civie 'nevery-  
thing.

and dived into their beds.

The Captain came to the Halloween party too. Do you know her? Sure we know her. Do the rest of you who saw her know her too?



EVEN HERE AT OTEEN

Brother Patients, are you aware that we have a Theda Bara II in our midst? If not, be on your guard as she is most assuredly going to cross your straight and narrow path and in such a case, even you will be lead away to the by-ways and pitfalls, yes, and perhaps, even into the snare she has so cunningly laid for you, within a golden band, for she has determined not to leave this Post without a trellis for her angling arms.

Now, brothers again I warn you, —*Be on your guard!* You ask me to describe this designing woman. I cannot—her subtle qualities are far too elusive to be pictured by a mere pen. I will say this: she is tall, and of a graceful figure that is crowned with a head of raven hair. She has a most bewitching smile, whose powers are heightened by a pair of eyes that pierce your very soul. And the way she moves her eyebrows makes one feel like, "I don't care."

She is very popular on the Post, as I have witnessed, I, myself narrowly escaped the spell of her tantalizing eyes, in fact, I was all 'balled' up! Daily, I see her using her hypnotizing arts to capture some innocent man!

It has just come to my ears that she has recently procured several packets of the famous face powder that Thera herself uses to hypnotize her victims with.

My last warning is, —*Beware!* for she is an Aide.

★ ★

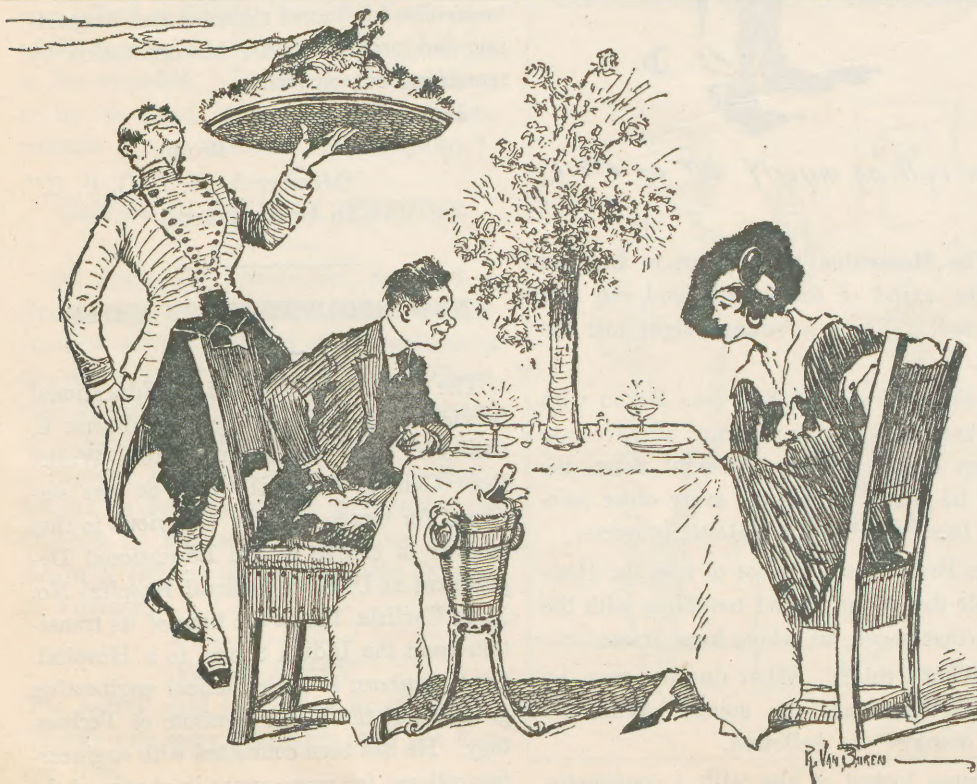
Sergeant: Why haven't you shaved this morning?

Private, rubbing his face in great surprise:

Ain't I shaved?

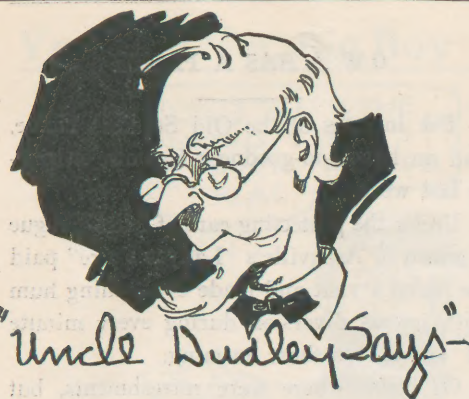
Sergeant: No, you're not. I want to know why.

Private: Well, you see, there was a dozen of us using the same mirror, and I guess I must of shaved some other man.



THE WISH HE MADE ONE NIGHT IN A SHELL HOLE





"This here bizness o' bein' in th' army is shore powerful upsettin' t' a feller. First ye air— en then ye ain't.

★ ★

"About th' only thing a feller kin do iz t' prepare fer every goldurned sort o' trick thet hez ever bin hatched up en then— feel most dingbusted sartin' thet they will figger out sumpin' ontirely diffrent.

★ ★

"Y'see, yer Ole Unckle wuz told t' git redder fer a change o' climate en grub 'toot sweet,' ez th' frogs croak—en atter he hed gone en busted hiz best galluses a packin' up en hed tole th' gang "so-long,"—— along kums another message what sez ez how there ain't no transfer.

★ ★

"I kin stand thet part o' it alright but I think it iz goldurned mean t' git a feller so worked that he pays up all hiz ole scores en hands back all borrowed money— en then he finds out there wuz no need o' it.

★ ★

"Yer Ole Unckle hates like Sam Hill t' disappoint all th' folks what hev tole him a cheerful 'Good-luck,' but, ez sum grate Fillosipher hez sed, sez he, ye're in th' Army now, en there ain't no way o' tellin' what ye'll find in th' aig when ye bust th' shell.

★ ★

"T' them ez hez asked if yer Ole Unckle is leavin'—all I kin say iz thet I am *in stato dubito*, ez Kickero sez—which means, 'Damphino.'

★ ★

"See thet th' ole G. A. R. fellers in there big pow-wow up t' Columbus, O., hev un-anymously gone on reckord agin this here Leeg o' Nation. By gum, ye kant teach a ole dog no new fangled tricks nohow."

★ ★

Bet yer Ole Unckle hez never seen th' merchant ner storekeeper yet what volunteered t' mark hiz goods with th' cost en sellin' prices in plain numbers. Ef thet wuz done, yee would soon see jest where th' profiteerin' biznees iz located."

## THE GREAT LIQUOR CONTEST

During the past week the names of the following gentlemen have been received. They are all nominated as judges in the great home-made liquor contest. If anyone knows anything about any of the gentlemen mentioned below he will confer a favor of the Oteen by submitting his statement in writing. So far as the editor of this column is aware they are all gentlemen and are qualified to serve as judges in the great contest about to be decided. The names follow:

Joe Downey.

"Bolo."

Sgt. Hanson.

Captain Farrington.

The following recipe has been received:

Kind Sir:—After sampling about 200 various blends of home-made gin I have arrived at this truth. The best liquor for the home is apple cider, which, when allowed to harden, will knock you for a loop.

Yours for the prize,

Ferdie Bartels,

x-Sergeant, U. S. Army.

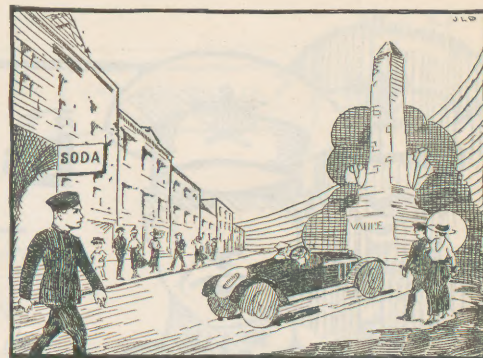
## MAKE FRIENDS

Some men have a talent for friendship. They are magnetic themselves and they are warm hearted. They attract affection. They want to be liked. They take pains to make themselves of use. They are obliging, considerate, generous. It is no wonder that people are fond of them.

To have a gift for friendship is a great possession. For, in the first place, love is the wine, of life, the best thing on earth. In the second place, friends multiply our happiness. In the third place, friends are often a help in the struggle for existence.

It is well, therefore, to be friendly towards congenial folk and to try to win their regard. If they are the right kind, put yourself out betimes, if necessary, to gain their esteem. Render them services. Cultivate their acquaintance. Visit them frequently at seasonable times. Put them in your debt for kindness. Their love will more than repay you for any ordinary acts of good will you may have performed towards them, and the day may come when their friendship will be more to you than any money can buy.

Make friends, but of the right sort when made, keep them to the



## DOINS OF OUR OWN WHITE WAY

News is tight this week.

★ ★

It sprinkled last evening.

★ ★

x-Lt. White is observed sporting a swell diamond pin.

★ ★

The Misses Hipp, Quinn and Cawdrick enjoyed the show at the Majestic last week.

★ ★

Capt. Vass was observed on Broadway Saturday P. M., stalking grub for the family pantry, we took it.

★ ★

The Detachment paraded our main street Saturday—all happily lit up. They were paid off at noon-time.

★ ★

John Delury, our fashionable illustrator, is confined to the Post for two weeks. He tried to run the guard and slipped. Hard Luck, John.

★ ★

Our handsome Master Hosp. Sgt. Hendrixon has gone back to the role of Sergeant Major. We haven't noticed that it affects his appetite.

★ ★

Lt. Dodge is painting rural scenery at Officer Patients Ward No. 2. We'll say if that guy's outlook on life is as rosy as his scenes are colored he has a bright future.

★ ★

A pleasure seeking party of Nurses motored to Pisgah last Monday. The party consisted of the Misses Sheehan, Hall, Quinn, Cooper, Cowdrick and Roberts, a good time was had by all.

★ ★

Big football game at Oate Tuesday.

Mrs. S-

Park next

★ ★

1st class Winter's is here.

★ ★

Hurrah, Ed Lowney got pinched Sunday for speeding in Pop Sternberg's benzine buggy. The sad part was his being fined beans; wish it had been fifty.





Lt. Geo. Baier is now appearing in a new role and plays the leading part in the exciting Farce-Comedy, "Guffing the Guffers."

★ ★

Lt. Kelly and fellow citizens of O. W-4 form a most appreciative audience for this little sketch.

★ ★

It must be pretty nice for some of our ardent Red Grossers these days. A rumor of transfer comes out—one nice long evening of tender farewell. A rumor of no transfer comes out—one nice long evening of tender thanksgiving.

Reminds us of the couple who used to meet at the station and bid farewell as each train left—and have a tender greeting for each one that came in.

Pretty soft—Jawja—Pretty soft.

★ ★

Captain Hare was seen in camp one day last week.

★ ★

Col. Peck dropped in to say "hello" a few days ago. We hope the Col will visit us again soon.

★ ★

Col. Flanagan has forsaken his old love—Miss Rummy—and is now most assiduously paying court to the famous Bolshevik, Mlle. Russian Banaski.

★ ★

Captain Humphrey is a rival of the most heartless type to the Col., but stands little chance for favor in the face of the Col.'s dashing and unchivalrous mode of attack.

★ ★

No—Aloysius—that peculiar tramping in O. W-1 is not due to spirits, it is the gang once more falling into the *Temperature Lockstep*... Y'see, Miss Ottman is back on the job again.

★ ★

One and all thank the powers that be for the return of Miss Ottman. She is not only one of the best nurses on the post but more than that—she is a "regular feller."

Lieut. Shaw had his uniform cleaned and pressed last week. He says he cannot recommend Sapolio as a cleaning solution.

★ ★

Some new customers arrived last week. Two leaping dandruff cases—three ingrown toenail cases—and one unclassified.

★ ★

Received a card from Lieut. White Rea showing a big house in Atlantic City. Can't figure out whether he is pointing us to the dwelling place of beautiful and joyous ladies—or is quietly tipping us off to one of the "Six Best Cellars" of the city. Come again White and don't mix the code

★ ★

The newest diversion—we almost said irritation but do not think the latter would get by the censor—is a variety of the old game "thumbs up—thumbs down." This one is "Orders to transfer, orders not to transfer" in "The pursuit of the elusive Whipple Barracks."

A list for transfer was prepared but so many of the old settlers—who chuckled in their sleeves over their prospective change of habitation—got on the list, then some one pulled out the rule book and found a rule that residents in good standing for 10 months were not eligible to play. Thereat arose great confusion while the old line withdrew to the sidelines and subs were rushed into the gaps.

To draw the winds of the Old Guard from their troubles, a little home variety of the game was tagged with the result that O. W-1 is sadly dispopulated and 35 have a brand new set of tenants.

There will be a full account of the total results of these games in the next issue of the Oteen.

## O.W-4 HAS A PARTY

The inmates of the Old Soldiers Home had an honest-to-goodness Hallowe'en party last week.

Under the protecting care of Miss Teague a crowd of Asheville's "Ladies Faire" paid the ward a visit and made every thing hum with joyous diversion during every minute of an all-too-short evening.

Of course there were refreshments, but that was by no means the chief attraction of the evening. Rather, as fine as it was, it was but an incident to the general good time.

Only one victim has been reported. It seems that Lt. Baier fell before the deadly onslaught of the terrible——— Board and has not yet regained a normal condition of mind.

Assisting Miss Teague were Miss Bess McConnell and Miss Frances Harsell.

It is to the efforts of Miss Quinn and Miss Young, Nurses in charge, that we are indebted for this most memorable party, a party long to be remembered and recalled.

## YOUNGEST "LOOT" IN CAPTIVITY

Second Lt. Thornton Waring Eastin, Infantry Reserve Corps, Nitro, W. Va., has the distinction of being the youngest army officer. He was born March 16, 1902 and enlisted at Louisville, Ky., April 23, 1917 with his mother's consent. He was severely wounded in action July 21, 1918, and on recovering was ordered to the Army Candidates School, A. E. F. He graduated and was appointed 2nd Lieutenant, I. R. C., to date from February 1, 1919, more than one month before his 17th birthday.

## SELECTED

Some songs are truly sweet  
And recall memories dear,  
But some recall defeat  
And those I hate to hear.  
Defeat is always sad;  
Its song I surely fear,  
And none are quite so bad  
As those that tell of beer.

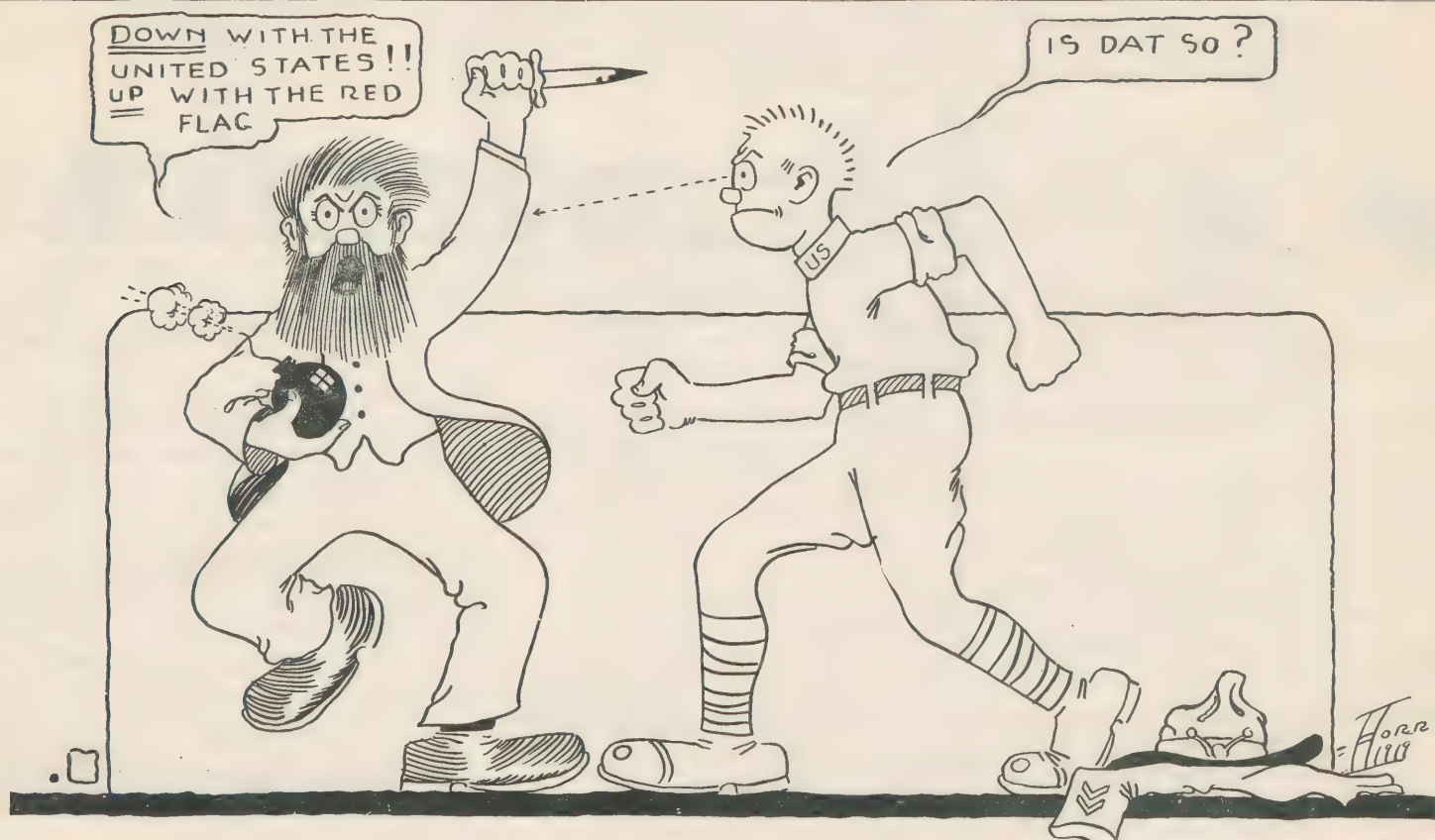
B





## You Tell 'em, Big Boy

By H

PADEREWSKI HAS GIVEN UP THE  
PIANO TO SERVE COUNTRY

Ignace Jan Paderewski has quite forgotten how to play the piano, according to the Paris correspondent of the Associated Press. The journalist after asking the Polish premier numerous questions relating to the political situation in Poland, finally queried: "And your art, Mr. President, have you given it up completely?"

"Yes," replied the former artist, "I have forgotten it. I have little time to think of it. I have not played a piano for two years and three months. I do not regret it."

Then he added with a tinge of pride:

"I am happy to have sacrificed to the cause of my country what I held most dear."

After listening to the charge made by the police officer, the judge turned to the prisoner and said:

"Did I understand you to say that you had an alibi?"

"No, your honor," replied the poor culprit, "I haven't enough money. The lawyer tells me it will cost \$25 extra."

## THE SELF-CARE CLASS

At the meeting of the Self-Care Class on October 27th, Pvt. Lewin, a patient on Ward I-1, read a paper he had prepared on "The Balanced Ration." Mr. Ostrander, a patient, Librarian at the U. S. Military Academy at West Point, opened discussion on the paper, and Dr. Hayes made some very interesting remarks on the subject. Next was a paper read by Sgt. Davey on "The after care of the Tuberculous," and he brought out a great many points that are well worth remembering.

At this meeting it was decided to make the regular meeting nights Monday and Friday, instead of Monday and Wednesday.

On Friday night, October 31st, Dr. Hayes spoke on bacteriology, describing different kinds of germs, their attack on the glands, and the defense put up by the white corpuscles, or leucocytes. Dr. Hayes also stated the meaning of "mixed infection" in certain diseases, as in tuberculosis. This proved to be one of the most interesting, and probably is the most important, lecture that he has given to the class.

At the meeting on Monday night, Nov. 3rd, Sgt. Walter P. Whelan was elected temporary chairman, to take the place of

Sgt. Speer, who has been absent for some time owing to his physical condition.

Following this, short talks were made by Davey and Swope, patients, on "How to use air," and the secretary, particularly, James H. Neeley, restated certain objects of the class, particularly as regards the dissemination of information by the members.

## MORE LIQUOR ITEMS

The London Mail claims that Sir Erric Geddes, minister of Transport, was once a bartender in the United States.

We give Sir Erric credit for more foresight than most bartenders showed. He got out of the country and secured another job.

A wealthy young officer in the A. E. F. was anxious to exchange some of his money for French bills, but not speaking any French, he was having a hard time explaining his wish to the shopkeeper. Finally in desperation, he pulled out a wad of bills, amounting to several hundred dollars.

O, oui, oui! monsieur! said the Frenchman.

Wee wee nothing, answered the offended American. It's the biggest roll you ever seen.



"To uplift and to build"—



# Reconstruction

CAPT. FRANK E. SANBORN, S.C., *Chief of Reconstruction*  
ANNA M. BARRINGER, *Supervisor of Aides*

## NEWS FROM THE AIDES' WORKSHOP

The new Y. W. C. A. Hostess House No. 2 sign has just been finished. The carpentry work was done by Hilton and the painting by patients from the Art Department under the direction of Miss Beehler. This was such a fine piece of work that the Utilities called upon an aide to superintend the erection of it.

★ ★

A wood box has just been finished and will be presented to our House Mother Miss Reed at the Nurses' Red Cross by the Aides from the workshop. Now it is up to the aides de-camp to keep it well filled.

★ ★

A class in jewelry and mental work will open this week. Any one interested will report to Miss Bryant at the Reconstruction Building. We are quite sure that a number of napkins rings are needed and can be easily made by beginners.

★ ★

Miss Elizabeth Chesbrough has received her discharge and leaves for her home in Chicago. This creates a vacancy in the aide's workshop that will be hard to fill. Miss Chesbrough was a most successful professional designer in Chicago before entering the service and was a specialist in lamp shades. Under her instruction the patients have made many beautiful objects of professional grade. The patients and aide corps will miss her greatly.

★ ★

If there is sufficient registration, classes in basketry, metal work, leather or weaving will be opened for staff officers and nurses on duty, from 2:00 to 3:00 o'clock each day. Any one desiring these will please notify the Assignment Office. The Reconstruction Department will be glad to receive any requests for other types of work. There will be no charge for instruction or equipment, only for materials used.

The Reconstruction Department offers a class in advanced French at the building in Room III from nine until ten every morning. Miss Herrlich is the instructor and we will be glad to enroll new students.

★ ★

We have an English class for colored patients at the Reconstruction Building every day at nine o'clock. See Miss Cabell in Room II or Miss Ball in the Assignment Office.

★ ★

Miss Pauline Peters reported for duty Monday, November 3, from U. S. A. General Hospital No. 4, Fort Porter, New York. Miss Peters comes to us as a Reconstruction Aide in Social Service, and will serve as an army welfare worker.



Pvt: As we look back on this war, I suppose it has been the most fearful struggle the world has ever seen.

Sgt: Oh, I don't know. I once saw two Jew burglars trying to take money from a Scotchman.

Pets are not popular in hospitals but two mice—"Sense and Nonsense" have had a much admired existence in I-6.

★ ★

Cold weather and the Christmas sale are bringing out many crafts, old and new. Caps for cold weather for yourself, wife, small sons, daughters, nieces and nephews, as the case may be, are very popular.

★ ★

Bead Chains: (See Diechman's on C-2.)

★ ★

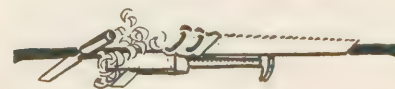
Raffia baskets, Roman stripe belts (so good for sweaters or hat bands) and trays of wood and reed. The Nurse patients are in keen competition with the Officer patients in the latter industry and have made several beautiful trays, notably Miss McMillan of N. W.-2.

★ ★

Musical instruments are always popular, active or inactive, and Edwards on I-8 is making himself a guitar.

★ ★

Reconstruction is getting easy instead of Harter and Harter.



An awkward rookie was walking sentry. A martinet, expecting him to make some error, crossed his post. Sure enough, the rookie challenged, "Who goes there?"

"Bone-head!" snapped the martinet, ignoring the challenge.

"Pass, bone-head, and all's well," returned the rookie, resuming his march.

★ ★

The class in Rational Touch Typewriting for duty nurses, was organized by Miss Norriss, November 3d, at the Reconstruction Building. This department bids fair to be very popular. Twenty-two nurses were enrolled on Monday with others interested.





That the Hostess House has passed from the control of the Y. W. C. A. to that of the government has not been marked by any outward sign. A guest on Sunday remarked "Well, if the government has taken charge here, there is absolutely no change.

We regret that it has been necessary to lose some of our personnel because of the allotment of women workers to this camp. Miss Mary Leonard, whose music was one of the attractions of the Hostess House, has gone to her home in Winter Park, Florida. Mrs. Emma P. Wheeler, who was one of the veterans in hostess house work is also greatly missed.

★ ★

What we found at the Hostess House Sunday night in the Cafeteria.

Cream of bean soup 10c, Fried chicken 35c, Spinach with egg 15c; Creamed carrots 10c; Mashed potatoes 5c; Fruit salad 15c; Hot rolls 5c; Rasin, apple pie 10c; Home made cake 10c; Ice cream 10; Coffee, tea 5c; Milk 10c., and we certainly enjoyed it.

Chriopodist would like a job in aquarium taking care of fish's feet. Muggs, Brest France.

## S. STERNBERG & CO.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

*We Buy Anything and  
Sell Everything*

CORRESPONDENCE  
SOLICITED

# THROUGH at THIRTY?

It is hardly worth while to argue the claim of psychologists that a man will make no new habits after reaching the age of thirty. Rather, it is wise to become firmly fixed in the right habits before thirty—including the habit of Saving Money.

**CENTRAL BANK & TRUST COMPANY**  
SOUTH PACK SQUARE

## Asheville's Home for Styleplus Clothes

\$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00 AND \$40.00

DOUGLAS SHOES—\$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00 UP TO \$8.00

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**Berg**  
THE BEVERAGE

Served Ice Cold at  
Post Exchange

Also on sale at Soda  
Fountains, and Soft Drink  
Stands in the City.



NOVEMBER, 1919

This time last year—girl' girl!

We was pushin' back the Hun.  
Jest a-studyin' it makes me tremble.  
But now—thank God!—that's done.

It's done, girl! Can you sense that?  
Seemed like, once 't could never end.  
But now, I'm home in the valley,  
Forever 'n' ever, amen.

An' the home place built an' paid for  
'Ten acres an' all—this—view!  
Looks 's if my eight hundred 'n fifty 'd  
Bought the best of the world for you.

Come sit on the doorstep, beside me,  
Ain't you glad one arm ain't two  
Lord! You armful I lived through hell for!  
No ghost, ner picture—but you!

Well, the half-man's crop is a wonder!  
An' we've got the cow 'n' two steers;  
I'm 'bout ter conclude that I must be  
One er them war profiteers!

So Jim's girl went an' married!  
I'll say he's well rid—but Jim,  
He wishes he was where Sol is,  
And Sol's girl's weepin' fer him!

Oh Lord! The sorrer an' anguish,  
The other side the roun' globe, an' here!  
But Lord, the joy o' the finish!  
Praise God 'taint this time last year!  
S. H.

### LISTEN, FELLOWS!

How about an attractive day trip  
to Pisgah, Chimney Rock, Mt. Mit-  
chell? This is the most beautiful sea-  
son of the year. I have a large seven-  
passenger National car, and its use  
can be had at very reasonable rates to  
the personnel of Oteen. For definite  
dates see

MISS LAIRD

Chief Nurse's Office . . . Oteen, N. C.

# DRINK



EVERY BOTTLE  
STERILIZED

FOLKS SAY WE HAVE THE BEST COOK IN TOWN. PERHAPS SHE  
ISN'T *THE* BEST, BUT WE KNOW SHE IS ONE OF THE  
BEST FROM THE WAY FOLKS ENJOY OUR  
MEALS. PRICES WITHIN REASON.

## The Haywood Grill

33 HAYWOOD ST.

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ASHEVILLE, N. C.

### CRYSTAL CAFE SYSTEM INCORPORATED

ALL OVER ASHEVILLE  
AND OPEN ALL THE TIME

## New Uniforms Out of Old Ones

THAT'S OUR BUSINESS TO CLEAN, ALTER AND RENOVATE OLD  
UNIFORMS SO THEY LOOK LIKE NEW.

## Asheville French Dry Cleaning Co.

J. C. WILBAR, Proprietor

PACK SQUARE



**EVERY EFFORT PUT FORTH TO PRO-  
VIDE LEGITIMATE TRAINING  
FOR DISABLED SOLDIERS**

The right of appeal is given disabled soldiers who are not recommended by the district officers for vocational training under the direction of the Federal Board for fice considers their cases closed only under the following conditions: Where the man is not entitled to the benefits of the act, or where he does not reply to letters from the district offices concerning his training or where he deliberately refuses to accept training. Also if a man discontinues his course of training before he completes the work, without the consent of the board, or if he fails to profit by the course, he places himself in a position to lose his right to the education. A satisfactory placement in employment will necessarily close a case. Except in case of the death of the man, no other causes constitute sufficient reasons for terminating negotiations in the case.

The purpose of the board is to provide training for all disabled men who are eligible and its every effort is bent towards that end. No case is dropped from its records until every means of cleaning up the difficulties in the way has been exhausted.

**TERRIBLY HOT**

David Graham Phillips, in his novel "The Price She Paid," includes the following passage.

He: You are cold.

She: So is a stick of dynamite.

**Garcia  
Grande  
CIGARS**

A mild Havana for men of discriminating taste, is now on sale at

**The Post Exchange**

**FURNISHED BY  
The Rogers Grocery  
Company  
ASHEVILLE, N. C.**



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EVERY MINUTE**

TWO SECOND-HAND FORDS ON HAND

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57 BILTMORE AVENUE

PHONE 1437

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*M. V. Moore & Co.*

**Specialists in Ready-to-Wear  
for**

**Men, Women and Boys**

**Sporting Goods in Season  
Trunks and Luggage**

**Member of the Association of  
Army and Navy Stores**



## Y.W.C.A. HOSTESS HOUSE

### Cafeteria Hours

MORNING .....	7:45-9:00
NOON .....	12:00-1:00
EVENING .....	4:00-9:30

Altho the Cafeteria is open from four until nine-thirty, supper is served only from five-thirty to six-thirty. During the remainder of the evening, Sandwiches, Pie, Cake, and Ice Cream will be served.

### EFFICIENCY PLUS

Our constant effort is to aid you in your Saving.

Ample resources, an efficient management and State supervision combine to make our policy both responsible and progressive.

Our superior faculties and strong connections are always at your service.

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CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$2,000,000

36 PATTON AVENUE

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## CENTROSA

100 PER CENT PURE PORTO RICAN CIGAR

5c, 10c, 15c, 2 FOR 25c

We believe the good quality of CENTROSAS will be appreciated by you. They are less injurious, because of their mildness and freedom from combination filler and artificial flavoring. On sale at your Exchange and all dealers in town.

### BARBEE-CLARK CIGAR & TOB. CO.

D I S T R I B U T O R S

### ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

*By Beatrice Bareback*

Friend in Need:

Before entering the army, I was a temperance lecturer. I am to be discharged, I imagine, in about ten days. What would you suggest I take up?

"Faithful" of the R. C.

Why not make speeches for the anti-Cubeb-cigarette smoking league, and air your aversion to red neckties—thus making the world still better.

★ ★

Honor! laud! praise! eclat, commendation! and applause to all those who were responsible for the Detachment Men receiving their pay on the first of the month.

The Chronic Grouch.

★ ★

When certain soldiers from the antipodes were in New York a little while ago a woman was heard to say to another:

"There goes one of them Australians."

"How do you know?"

"You can tell by the kangaroo feathers in his hat."

★ ★

If we pull any crazy stunts today just overlook 'em. This is our very last birthday.

U. S. General Hospital No. 19  
buy most of its eggs from

*The*  
**Western Produce  
Company**

Doesn't this speak well for  
Western Produce quality?

*Ask your grocer for Western  
Produce Eggs.*



**LUCK**

A little bit of effort, a little bit of thought,  
 A little bit of daring and of pluck,  
 A little bit of courage in the fight that's be-  
 ing fought,  
 All this is often looked upon as luck.

A little bit of vision, and of faith a little,  
 Too;  
 A bit of stern resistance when you're  
 struck,  
 A little bit of purpose in the work you  
 have to do.  
 All this in the masonry of luck.

A little bit of wisdom and the magic of a  
 smile,  
 Some real determination when you're  
 struck,  
 The grit to keep on going till you make  
 another mile,  
 Are catalogued and labeled under luck.

To play your part unselfishly, be ever to  
 fill your purse with gold,  
 To cling to truth, nor fear the devil's  
 muck,  
 To play your part unselfishly, be ever brave  
 and bold,  
 Herein you find the mystery of luck.

**POETRY**

Of broken heart  
 Died Henry Stroke.  
 He had a quart,  
 It slipped and broke.

**C. A. WALKER**  
**DRUG STORE**

Corner Haywood and College Streets  
 ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Sole Agent for  
 ORIGINAL



CANDIES  
 AND BILTMORE ICE CREAM

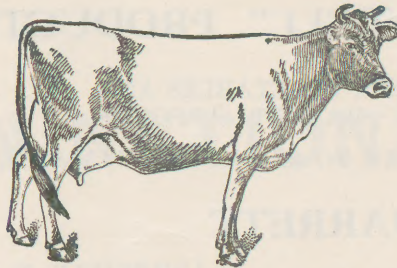
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 Anything Anywhere Anytime

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*Superior Milk Products*



**CAROLINA  
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 Repaired and Adjusted?*

FINE REPAIRING OUR SPECIALTY

**J. E. CARPENTER**

16 NORTH PACK SQUARE

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**KID GLOVES  
 FOR MEN OR WOMEN**

MEYER'S GLOVES

CENTEMERI GLOVES

DENT'S GLOVES

*And Many Other Standard Makes*

*Bon Marche*

**The Corona Typewriter For Fifty Dollars**

It's little and light—not as imposing in appearance as the big fellows—but it does the work of the big fellows, and not a whit less perfect. It's very light, very small and compact, may be carried in a grip or suitcase anywhere and available at all times for heavy work. See one in our big book and stationery store today.

**ROGERS BOOK STORE**

39 PATTON AVE.

PHONE 254

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## THE FAMOUS "FERNDELL" PRODUCTS

EVERYTHING IN GROCERIES, VEGETABLES AND  
FRUITS THE BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS

*Our Motto: THE BEST OF EVERYTHING TO EAT IN A CLEAN STORE*

**EDWIN C. JARRETT**

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ASHEVILLE, N. C.

## Member Army and Navy Stores

**ARTHUR M. FIELD CO.**

JEWELERS

*Designers and Manufacturers.*

*Watch Repairing a Specialty.*

PATTON AVE. & CHURCH ST.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

THE BIGGEST, BUSIEST, BEST, AND MOST POPULAR PLACE TO  
MEET YOUR FRIENDS IN THE CITY

**GOODE'S DRUG STORE, Inc.**

*Druggists*

PHONE 718

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

*A thoughtful Christmas Remembrance—  
Your Portrait.*

"CONSCRIPT" yourself for an Immediate Sitting.

**Higgason Studio**

60 1-2 PATTON AVE.

OPP. POST OFFICE

PHONE 1616

## TOMORROW

Tomorrow God will give you a fresh,  
new, clean, day—unspoiled, unspotted.

It will be a day that never belonged to  
anybody else.

It will be your day, to do as you wish.

It will be the beginning of life to you—  
at least, you may make it so.

All your past failures may be blotted out,  
on this glad, new day.

The day will contain 24 golden hours,  
each hour set with 60 precious minutes.

There never was treasure so rich nor  
jewels so priceless, as these.

Diamonds and rubies and emeralds seem  
like dross beside them.

An evil thought, an unkind word, a bitter  
grudge, a nasty grouch—and their beauty  
is gone.

Pride, anger, selfishness, covetousness,  
snobbishness, hatred, jealousy—and the  
life is taken out of them.—*Rochester  
Times.*

There was a nurse named Waring  
Who for a Field Clerk was caring.  
They have both gone away.  
Are they married? We'll say!  
Are Rogers and his nurse Waring.

Joe Downey is progressing rapidly in  
I-5. On the fifth day of his convalescence.  
Joe cleaned the whole ward of various li-  
quids.

## CREASMAN & COMPANY

*Sanitary and Heating  
Engineers*

MEMBER OF



Complete Plans Furnished in Advance  
on Each Job. Sole Agents for  
Edison Country Home Water  
and Light Systems.

L. A. CREASMAN, Manager

PHONES 2281-3259

OFFICES: 22 S. PACK SQUARE



## THE ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN ASHEVILLE

Will be pleased to handle in a courteous and efficient manner all business entrusted to its care. Your Account, large or small, is invited.

## AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

Cor. Church St. and Patton Ave.

Asheville, N. C.

## THE BATTERY PARK BANK

*Member Federal Reserve System*

ASHEVILLE

NORTH CAROLINA

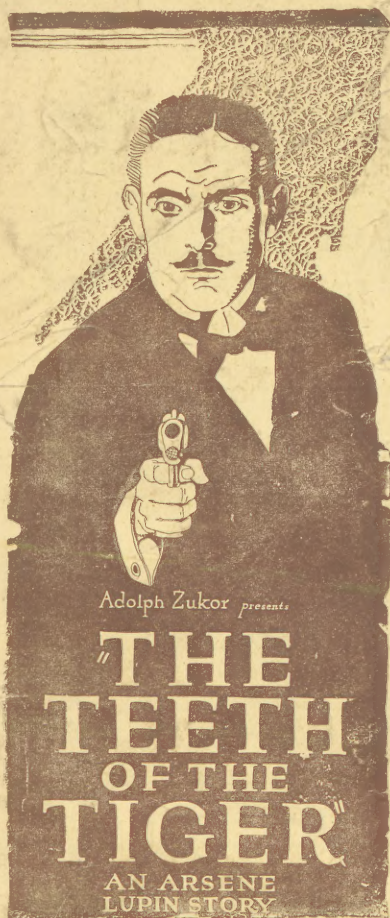
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Checking and Savings Accounts  
Certificates of Deposit  
A B A Travelers's Checks  
Safety Deposit Lock Boxes

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A Courteous and Efficient Bank





# STRAND

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

## "You Murderer!"

Who? The dead man's wife? Her lover? The doctor? The pretty niece? Or were those strange teeth marks the clue to another crime by Arsene Lupin?

And who of these five was crouching there in the "house of mystery," in frantic fear of that steady automatic? A picture that is all thrill! With David Powell, Myrtle Stedman, Marguerite Courtot and Charles Gerard.

ONE OF THE GREATEST PICTURES OF THE SEASON

ADMISSION

MATINEE 10-20

NIGHTS 20-30

# FOOTBALL

Asheville's Ex-Service Men

VS.

Wofford College

One of the best teams in South Carolina

ARMISTICE DAY  
2:30 P.M.

OATES PARK  
NOV. 11

ADMISSION ONE DOLLAR

Oteen men bring this ad. and 50 cents and see a good old, bang up Football Game.